

Cinder's fucked

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Summary: what would happen is Cinder somehow couldn't complete her mission in "dance, dance, infiltration"? read to find out

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AN: Before you go any farther, this story is not for anyone who likes Cinder. people who hate her or don't care are good to go. everyone else, well, i hope you like rape.

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><p>After knocking out all the guard's in the room, Cinder thought the rest of the mission would be easy. get in, install the queen's AI, get out. no problem. but little did she know, that one guard was only faking his unconsciousness. waiting for the right moment. and it came as Cinder was waiting on the elevator.<p>

G1: 'now's my chance' he think's as he quietly pull's out a small blow-dart tub and fires it into the back of her neck. C: "what..." she fall's to her knee's. "what's going..."G1: he smirk's as he get's back up. "i'm no huntsmen. but i still have some trick's up my sleeve." C: "yo..." loses conciseness. G2&3: come from the elevator. G2: "yikes. what happened here?" G3: sees an unconscious Cinder. "and who's this chick?"

G1: "she was trying to break in. she put up one hell of a fight, but i got her to take a nap" grin's G2: "good job. now let's get her to the an-" notices G1 unzipping her suit. "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING!?" G1: "what? theirs dust in these clothes." smirk's. "shouldn't we disarm her?" G3: "he has a point." look's at all the unconscious guard's. "you want to take her on?" G2: frantically shakes his head.

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><p>[in the interrogation room] G1: "well, look's like in charge of your interrogation." he said to a still unconscious Cinder. "but first," finishes unzipping her suit. "you need to be *disarmed*." he then slides the suit down her soft floe-less skin. "hehe. and i thought you were eye candy with this suit on."<p>

G1: once the suit is completely removes, he put's her on a chair and ties her waste arm's and leg's to it. "i know i'm not supposed to do this." he unzip's his pants and pull's out his dick. "but with a bitch as hot as you," lift's her head up slightly as he presses his dick to her mouth. "how could i resist?*" he then shoves his cock into her mouth. then he moves her head back an forth. "hehe, your mouth pussy's not half bad." moves her head faster as his cock increases in length and size. "oh yeah!" he Thrust's harder and harder. "OH, HELL YEAH!"

C: She was starting to wake up, unaware of what was happening to her. "mmm" G1: he chuckles. "guess now's a good time to wake up" he was at his limit. and be the time she had realized what was going on, he already pored a huge amount of cum inside her mouth and down her throat. then her pulled his cock out. C: as he does so Cider chaff a little then glares at him. "you... perverted... bastard.." G1: "no one likes a sore loser." grin's. "here's what going to happen. your going to tell me why your here." C: spit's in his face. "never."

G1: "that so? guess i'll have to make you talk." he said before ripping off her bra with a smirk on his face. C: keep's glaring. "and what do you think this will do, you idiotic perv? i'm not some 14 year old virgin you tricked into getting in the back of your car." G1: "well, aren't you feisty." start's groping her. C: let's out a soft moan. G1: "heheheh. somebody's sensitive" he smirk's as he gropes her more forcefully, which makes her moan louder. C: "stop this-"moan. "you-" Moan. "asshole!" G1: "sure. just as soon as you tell me why your here." C: "i already said i-" G1: she was then cut off by the gaurd sucking on one of her nipples. C: "ahhhh!" her moan's became louder and louder as he keep's sucking. "AHHHH!" G1: he then uses his free hand to feel her crotch. 'hehehe. this bitch is soaked'

End
file.